

# THE HUMMER

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## Future Hummers

During the coming year we want to make The Hummer bigger and better than ever. So far our subscribers have stood by us loyally and we appreciate it sincerely and thankfully. Several features that we are working out will be run real soon. Now is the time to subscribe for your friend or relatives away from home. It will be a Christmas present to them 52 times.

The Hummer is trying to HELP Chickasaw county get the progressive spirit and so far we believe the county is getting into the real stride of progress, for the boosters of the county are working unselfishly for the advancement of every activity known to the people in the money making line. We have a great county—a good county—a county that will HUM with progress as the days go by. We want to help more and more each day—will you help up by remaining loyal to our Hummer?

We are preparing a short story with names of books, a story with names of songs and a story with names of famous men and women the world over, also a short history of the world in names of books. The latter will begin with a book called "The Dawn of Civilization" and come down thru all the isms, ologies and eras to "Modern Times." Besides all this we are preparing many long editorials of various scope that will fill The Hummer thru the winter and summer. Although the editor must stay in bed he loves the work and is yet the happiest boy on earth. To HUM and keep on humming tells the future.

## The Christmas Shopping Attitude.

Paragraphs by the thousands are written asking the people to shop early and help the clerks. No matter how much newspapers say the people will shop late forever and forever.

If some shoppers can't be in a rush—a hurry—a crowd or in the store at the last minute they feel that shopping is a failure. Many people want to show others how they can spend money and they like to see clerks bewildered so as to fuss over purchases. Then again, there are thousands of shoppers who never get their Christmas money until a day or two before Christmas. Father and husband loosen up at the last minute and away the shopper goes for Christmas goods. Again, lots of men and women do not have time to shop until the last minute, because their time belongs to others and they can't get off until the day before the 25th. Do your shopping early will never work entirely, for goods purchased a week or two in advance makes the owner change his or her mind forty-seven times. More than that, if the merchants didn't have a rush the two days before Christmas they would raise Hades and moan that business was going to the demnation boo-hoos.

## To My Typewriter.

O precious typewriter, unlock to me the secret of the keys! O ROYAL, I would love thee if thou shouldst give birth to a classic! O tell me, talk to me, whisper to me, click to me the inspiration of thy soul! O paint for me a word picture—glow it with verbal beauties—rhythm it with rhythmic rhetoric—trim it with the melodies of the Sunny South and make it to sing in the hearts of the universal! O typer, let the Muse in thy bosom burst into song! Please, O please, beautiful machine, make thy 42 shining keys unlock to me the hearts of the big editors and let me live in glory forever and forever!

## Light Literature.

Since "The Exploits of Elaine," "The Hazards of Helen," "The Perils of Pauline," and other sensational stories were run in newspapers and movies we imagine the next bunch of impossibilities will run something like this: The Foes of Fannie, The Miracles of Matilda, The Dazzling Deeds of Dorothy, The Triumphs of Tessie, The Battles of Belinda, Flossie's Favorite Follies, Abigail's Adroitness, The Treacheries of Tildy Ann, The Mistakes of Mehitabel, Dangers of Dolly, Suicides of Surelia, Excitements of Eulalia, Wickedness of Winnie and Scandals of Bobby Susan. Just write a plot with crooked doings and the story is gulped down by thousands of readers, who, at the end of the novel, can't tell wherein it has helped them along educational lines. Such stuff deteriorates the minds of young people just at the time good literature should be read by them. But money makes the publishers go—therefore even unto the end.

Laugh much—smile a mile—hum and whistle—be friendly—do kind deeds—observe much—listen well, be happy—be cheerful and BE READY to DO.

## The War In Names.

All words in the following article, except some at the beginning of sentences, that begin with capital letters, are the names of towns, battles and other things associated with the war in Europe. The intention is to bring the war news down to date.

The Austrian Prince and wife had been killed by Serbian boy. The people became Roth—even Cast into a Riga. So the world Sedletz see if they turn Loes a war.

But the Lippe of the nations began Schwerin such names as Damme, Deurne and Bigard, and even such words as Ujiji, Przasnysz, Ozxojkwq, and Przemysl!

Sayeth Servia: "Serv-i-a Hungary country when my Belgrade of people are first class? Kno, let Au—  
at us."

"Stolp," sayeth the Kaiser. "Thou Sheldt not raise Sande—if you don't know your Bize I'll Larap you Menin Dee Hedt, Stomak Undt Feette until you Die Dadt. I will Oust you with big Gunns—I will Batyu in the Brest with Schot—I will Turnhout my soldiers and Lyck you.Blesme, I will Gife you Heller.

"Why Hurlus into war?" sayeth the world.

But they Lind no ears, so the world must Sittand Waite.

"Sikh 'em," yells Servia, "I will cut the Pest into Vienna sausage."

All Europe sayeth, "Tarnow."

"Has Wilhelmshaven?" sayeth Germany.

"Yser," sayeth the Kaiser, "Ypres on and we will Ostend to these Stubben men."

Men leave their Dardanelles according to the Breslau of war and at each stop they send a Berlin to their Nancy, Frau or Belles back at Hom. Some big fighting begins—cannon start a Hammerfest—soldiers Marche—Kars brings Lodz of food and Paks of shells—no man Kann Dunne another because of moratorium and the neutrals nearby Havre Gude Tyme smelling Cologne. Airships drop bombs and Arras Duren raids. Submarines Sanck ships Worth many Marks. Soldiers are Schotten every battle and many Aix and Pagnes Fille their daily work. Rejms of paper are used to tell the war news as it comes Neu from the front. The Kilen is awful and many go Loony from bursting shells.

"Tekhanoff the Belgian Lille," sayeth England.

"Heligoland or water," Spitts the Kaiser. "Leva me alone, I Hof plenty of guns to make you Schwedt big drops of Greece."

Par-is is scared—and "London been skaid."

"Udine in Paris within a month," sayeth the Kaiser to his soldiers.

But although his men had plenty of Nieuport and Champagne they could not Drage their cannon fast enough. Still they put the Dobein to the Allies for many days.

The Turkey unlocked her war dogs and began to Humme. The Czar stuck a Thorn in the German flank making the Kaiser Polish up his sword a little bit more. Petrograd let the Cossack towns and put another Hem in the Kaiser's coat.

Armies began to Wavre as other armies Woevre band of steel around them. Then Germany began to Russia soldiers into the Eastern front making the Russian Lug big loads of supplies Over many Poles. Warsaw it had no chance in such a Poland and decided to Hanover the Wald city. Finale Russia began the Laon Germany for victories and their former Hinderburg was no longer a Toul of destruction.

Wales for peace inhabit the land. "Nowlettes quit," sayeth others.

But France and England big blows against the western army of Germany and will not talk peace. Nobody Neede talk it, the Allies will whip now and forever.

A better day will Kum when the men of Mars Argonne for good.

Och, our Meuse is gone, Amiens!

## Xmas.

Xmas xudes xuberant xuberation—xtreme xtravagance—xtraordinary xpenditures and xtenuates xcessive xpansion. Xmas xerts exquisite xhilaration—xcellent xamples—xpeditent xpectations and xorbitant xperience. Xmas xcites xultations—xhaustive xaggerations—xcruciating xasperations and xchanged xcuses. Xpert Xmas xpounders xplicitly xpostulate xtemporaneously. Xterminate Xmas xtract. Xit Xmas. ✓

## Mighty Mississippi

Mississippi must mobilize more money making movements—must make more meat, meal and molasses—must make more machinery move—must manufacture more merchandise—must multiply mind, money and muscle into magnificent millions, mutually maintaining meritorious magnanimity—marvelously manipulating mammoth measures—master myriad mountains—maneuver momentous matters and minimize much misery. Mississippi manhood merits maximum mark. Magnetic, munificent, magnanimous, meteoric, Mississippi.

## Christmas Kindness

During this Christmas there will be thousands of children who will never know the beautiful story of Sante Claus. Presents to them are unknown. Think of the misery they must suffer while other children are loaded with the best of toys, dolls and Christmas goodies. Weary wives who have sacrificed their lives to help the children, send money by their husband for Christmas things for the kiddies but he comes home drunk without toys or candy the wife's money spent for booze. Thousands of husbands will do that this Christmas and thousands of children will eagerly watch for the Santa who NEVER came. It is pitiful to think this country with all its religion and happiness money and health, can let children go half starved, half clothed and without a Christmas goodie of any kind. All the millions that go thru grafters fingers on its way to unappreciative Africa and China NEVER HELP OUR PEOPLE AT HOME. Right at the front door of every home in the United States there is work to be done for the poor—a great work—a work that God will reward the worker just as much or more than those who continually send millions to stuff and clothe China and Africa. They think we are heathen just as much as we think they are and they also make up money to send over here for the same purpose we send money, there are thousands in the south today who do not know there is a Christ nor what Christmas means; A dollar does a hundred dollars worth to the poor at home. So here's hoping more hearts will open up their pocketbooks to make the kiddies happy right at home; HELP THY NEIGHBOR AS THYSELF.

## The Theatre of War

War is a tragedy play where no blank cartridges are used in the acts or scenes. The big guns represent the orchestra and makes a great screaming hit when they fall upon the ears and bodies of the audience at the front. It has its exits and entrances—its wings and columns and its concerted action with its leaders, plots companies and moving pictures of men in the footlights of bombs and hand grenades. Spectacular exhibition of heroes and heroines as they pay the price of admission to the heaven above. There is pathos and comedy—sleeping soldiers screened by the stars, postponed engagements and plays of artillery changed daily. Thrills thrill among the settings of the BIF PLAY and much talent is shown in the performance of the actors. There are features—encores—scores—a daily dramatic program and a rehearsal every minute of the tragedy. The final rings down the curtain some day in the future—but in the meantime, it is RAG-TIME to the women and children back at home.

## Grammatical

When a man marries he gets a compound complex sentence for life. He pins up her "predicate" and she does the personified screaming when the exclamation point punctuates her flesh. He defines and nominates certain things—she declines and points the accusative finger at his irregular and improper doings. He has to pay his syntax with hyperboles while wifey abbreviates his language with jabs of a supposed to be "split affinity." Children make the family plural and also makes daddy do the regular trips up and down the cold floor at midnight with the kiddies doing all the parts of speech so emphatically known to them. He does the interjections sometime and wifey dashes at him with adjectives a mile long, metaphorically and allegorically; He pronounces his intention to rest a period of a month, but wifey makes her feminine gender work the analysis of his conjunction with the year's capital and modifies that pleasure by bringing the old man around to the climax of the subject. Although many objective elements enters into the construction of life at home he never desires again to be the first person, singular number.

## The Card Game of Life

Sometime ago we saw a line like this: "The bride looked like a queen and the groom like the deuce."

Sure, their hearts beat as one, for he had dug up a diamond with the ace of spades. The minister got a ten-spot—the best man was the joker and the maids didn't even flinch at Skinnem's price for the clothes.

So the partners played the game of life—happy as a King full of Royal Flush. Both belonged to the best clubs in town and split the pot on salary each Saturday night. Both were chips off the old block and sometimes sang "Red, White and Blue" to beat 500. Then it became an open bid as to who wore the pants—and presto, came the show-down! No matter how often he would try to feed the kitty he could not make her table her notion to cut the friendly with Jack King. Even the children, who made a full house, were not sufficient so draw her away from the man who had the call. But the hubby kept on filling the pot and shuffled early and late to make big deals. He raised the ante and bet his life he would make her play the game fair and square. Finally he played his trump for a raise in salary—bluffed the boss in the game and came home loaded for the last deal. His wifey laid down the poker—took a hand in his affairs—covered up old hates—threw her affection for Jack in the discard and then stacked-up her love for the hubby who had made it even money and won the game!